

A Useful Gadfly
Germany Really Spends
Is Uncle Sam Too Poor?
That Lamp of Gold

By ARTHUR BRISBANE

Lord Rothermere continues to play, for England, the useful part of editorial Gadfly, stinging his government, with useful, unpleasant suggestions and reminders. He is useful in peace, stimulating national defense, as his brother, the late Lord Northcliffe, creator of the "Northcliffe Press," was useful in the big war, making slugging, mud-dling, unimaginative Englishmen realize that it was in for a BIG AND LONG WAR.

Engagement in the British War Department recently assured our dull minded military gentlemen in Washington that Mussolini could not possibly conquer Ethiopia in less than three years and would probably be defeated.

Similar British, in 1914, convinced that they and their "gal-lant allies" could "wipe out Ger-many in a few months, refused to take the war seriously until Northcliffe woe them up with savage exposure of their near-sighted stupidity.

They turned Northcliffe in effigy, then. They ought now to build a monument to him at least as high as the Nelson monument in Trafalgar Square.

Our own Washington geniuses who think the United States needs only a "massed air force" not a real one, will not be interested in any facts on European war preparations, but here are a few.

The information that Britain is spending THIS YEAR for national defense the sum of 17,638,000 pounds, close to a billion dollars, is printed by Rothermere with the comment: "Good, but not nearly enough."

Rothermere then gives information concerning Germany's war expenditures.

"That sum an enormous sum. It is far from impressive when compared with what Ger-many is doing. According to figures which Mr. Churchill has given, and which have not been seriously challenged, the total of three years Germany has spent on her armaments, colossal amount of \$1,500,000,000, of which about \$500,000,000 was expended last year.

"This sum of \$500,000,000 is more than three times the amount that Great Britain has voted so far this year. Yet money goes twice, thrice, or even four times as far as money so spent in Great Britain, and it is approximately correct to say that Great Britain is really spending less than one-sixth of the Ger-man amount.

"The conclusion is painful but inevitable. In the vital matter of air strength Great Britain is still losing ground. Nor is she even now concentrating her principal effort on the air. For the navy \$81,000,000 is voted this year, for the army \$55,000,000, for the air \$50,700,000. Yet in this iron world of today, the air is the only way to hold its own in the air is doomed."

Britain will spend on her fighting air fleet THIS YEAR more than two hundred and fifty million dollars, and that seems TOO LITTLE to Rother-mere, and other intelligent Englishmen.

What would Rothermere, Hitler, Japan and others think of OUR puny efforts to build a fighting air fleet? They would think that a country rich enough (and ally enough) to lose ten thousand million dollars in repaid-war loans, now building airships in other countries, might find money to build a fleet for itself.

There are still geese who imagine the United States is protected from air and other dangers by the oceans on both sides. We even have super-giants in Washington that spend public money on pop-guns scattered along our coast, called "gun-boats."

Foreign countries know the location of every one of them, since we keep them in our selves, and besides no big or little gun could interfere with the operations of an enemy plane flying high and fast, or an enemy submarine quietly har-boring the harbor of a great city at night.

You remember the German submarine that visited us in the big war.

Remember, also, that it is less than 25 years since Northcliffe offered and paid a reward of ten thousand pounds to anybody that would try to sink the little English Channel. Today any nation that chose to do it could send a fleet of five or six battleships over the Atlantic or Pacific, and before long flying them over the ocean will be as easy as a fish jumping out of the water.

When that day comes, it will be too late for defense. That cannot be improved over, alas, as our dollar-a-year-and-worth-while patriots of the big war discovered, when, in a great hurry, they sent out the fleet.

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THE WEATHER

Increasing cloudiness with possible showers or thunder storms tonight and Tuesday; slight temperature change; moderate west and southwest winds.

High over city in N.E. 8.0; S.W. 7.0; East 6.5; West 6.0.

Left 51; visible tonight at 8.0.

AVERAGE TEMPERATURES

Western 65 New York 76
Boston 70 Chicago 70
London 70 San Francisco 70

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BOSTON EVENING AMERICAN

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

The only Boston evening newspaper with three direct news services—Associated Press, International News Service and Universal Service

MONDAY, JULY 27, 1936 PRICE 2 CENTS

Hopeless Millions Cry:

'UNCLE, GIVE US BREAD'

A New Revelation of Russian Misery

TERROR OF GPU

By ARNE STROM

ARTICLE ONE

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Soldiers, peasants, women and children sat in three layers on the ground. We had never seen anything like it. Would it not be better to turn back. We stopped to discuss this question, but the guard beckoned gaily to us and looked so friendly that we decided to follow him.

Our friend passed us on to a colleague of his who also seemed a good fellow. I now offered him a 50-kopek tip which I imagined was quite a handsome one, but he refused the money.

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Eleanor Holm Writes:

Alice Bridges' Chances Good

By ELEANOR HOLM JARRETT

(Copyright, 1936, by International News Service)

Berlin, July 27—Having turned critic instead of competitor, I do not wish to appear too critical, but I must say that our American women swimmers do not feel too sanguine over the Olympic outlook.

This is not because I am off the team, after all, I could have won the whole team title.

We are sure of only two titles—Mrs. Dorothy Poynette Hill in the platform diving and Katherine Rawley in the 100-meter free style.

Continued on Page 13, Column 5

Reveal Haymarket Hospital Battle

5-ALARM FIRE IN SO. END

Damage estimated at \$50,000 was caused today by five-alarm fire which swept through several buildings owned by industrial plants in Albany street, South End.

All the flames were kept under control firemen ward the ruins for bodies. It was reported that home-owners sometimes used some of the abandoned buildings as dwellings.

A search of the surrounding area was begun at once. The boys told police they were walking through the park when they noticed the flames. They saw the fire in the night. They heard the boys' shouts and saw police.

Continued on Page 2, Column 3

Fireboat Battles Blaze on Albany Street

Fireboat Angus J. McDonald aided 27 engines and other fire equipment to battle the five-alarm fire in Albany street, South End. The fire boat made its way to the scene through the Fort Point channel. The fire started in the plant of the Huntington Wool Company and spread to unoccupied buildings owned by the Metropolitan Coal Company.

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MOBS SHOOT PRIESTS IN SPAIN

BULLETINS

Madrid, July 27 (INS)—Nine monks and five nuns were arrested on charges of planning to flee the capital and take with them \$500,000. The money was seized.

Gibraltar, July 27 (AP)—Spanish government planes were reported today to have bombed the British summer resort on English families, six miles north-west of Gibraltar.

London, July 27 (US)—Chaotic conditions in Spanish cities controlled by the radical government forces are described in a dispatch printed by the London Daily Express.

Originating with a British business man in Spain, and brought out of the country by special courier, the dispatch stated:

"Not since the days of the French Revolution has Europe known a regime such as that established in Barcelona and other key cities.

"Workers and peasants are in the ascendant. Mobs are uncontrolled. Class hatred rules. Priests are being dragged from their monasteries with prayers on their lips and then shot."

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OFFICER, PATIENT BATTLE IN HOSPITAL

A wild battle yesterday between a police officer and a temporarily crazed patient that threw the Haymarket Relief Hospital into an uproar was revealed today when Patrolman Oliver Brennan of the Milk street police station appeared for work.

The battle extended through the second floor corridor of the hospital, during which time the officer and the patient fought in a desperate struggle.

Brennan was on duty at the hospital guarding John Moore, arrested following a razor battle between two prisoners being held on drunkenness charges at the City prison, a week ago.

Brennan was seated facing Moore when Edward Baker, of Sherburne, Albany, N. Y., stricken temporarily insane, slipped up behind the officer and seized him by the neck, throwing him from the chair.

Baker, according to the police, attempted to seize the officer's gun but was unsuccessful.

Together the prisoner and officer rolled about the ward and finally

out into the corridor, battling back and forth as men and women patients began to scream and shout for help.

Attendants rushed upstairs from the lower floor of the hospital and succeeded in subduing Baker who was then sent to the City Hospital.

Officer Brennan suffered cuts on his face, head and hands and was treated at the hospital.

Continued on Page 2, Column 1

Bus Crash Kills 27 Passengers

Huttlert, Germany, July 27 (US)—Twenty-seven persons were killed and 40 were injured when a passenger bus went off a road and tumbled down an embankment near here.

Karpis Given Life In Hamm Kidnap

St. Paul, July 27 (AP)—Alvin Karpis and Charles Fitzgerald, participants in the \$200,000 William Hamm, Jr. kidnaping, today were sentenced to life terms by Federal Judge M. M. Joyce. Both had pleaded guilty earlier.

Before sentence was imposed, Karpis, asked by the court whether he had anything to say, declared:

"Jack Peffer is absolutely not guilty because I know the circumstances. He had nothing to do with the kidnaping."

Peffer, a St. Paul night club operator charged as "fingerman" in the case, was convicted of a part in the abduction plot by a federal court jury Saturday.

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Heads Peterham P. O.

Washington, July 27 (AP)—The Postoffice Department announced today the appointment of Kathryn C. Probert as acting postmaster at Peterham, Mass.

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YOUTH Expects No MERCY

SEIZED HERE IN SLAYING

Joseph Volk, haggard and hopeless at 20 — and charged with murder — today was held without bail for New York police upon arraignment in central municipal court on a fugitive from justice charge.

"I expect no mercy," he told a reporter.

Volk was arrested at a telephone office here yesterday nine minutes after New York police notified Boston authorities he was wanted for a holdup murder in New York City and might appear to inquire for money he had requested by wire.

FIRST VIOLATION
He said the holdup, during which Edward Barnes, an elevator operator of the Globe Sales Company was fatally shot, was his first violation of the law.

"If I had known it was going to turn out that way, I'd have never gone into it," he said.

"Have you ever been hungry for days?"

The reporter said, fortunately, no.

"You don't know what it is," Joseph Cohen, Volk's alleged companion in crime, was arrested a few hours after the holdup. Volk said his companion fired the fatal shot.

"The crazy fool, I didn't think he was going that far."

DOUBT CLAIM
Police doubt Volk's claim that the gun he himself carried, and which he discarded, he had found.

Volk told the reporter that he had planned the holdup for three weeks after visiting the place looking for a job.

"I saw a cash box being taken up there and thought it was a payroll."

"We fired up one fellow and one girl, but we didn't hit the other girl. She squealed to me and she smiled."

He said he came in a taxi to the scene. He had been in a taxi to the scene. He had been in a taxi to the scene.

He said he was of one even years that his father and mother had separated 15 years.

**Queen Mary Fails
To Claim Sea Title**

New York, July 27 (AP)—Great Britain's S.S. Queen Mary docked today after making a record-breaking crossing over the Atlantic.

After making a record-breaking crossing over the Atlantic, the ship was met by a large crowd of people.

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Neptune's Greedy Fingers Crumple Giant Boston Cabin Plane



THIS IS CABIN AIRPLANE WHICH PLUNGED INTO SEA YESTERDAY, KILLING ONE. PHOTO WAS TAKEN ON ANNUAL CHRISTMAS LIGHT-HOUSE TOUR MADE BY CAPTAIN WINCAPAW.



EDWIN T. RAMSDPELL
Photographer



ARTHUR U. BIRD
Voyager



GEORGE MASON
Air Official

SEAPLANE CRASH HERE KILLS 1

The heavy downward draft of air in the wake of the liner Queen Mary was believed responsible today for the crash of the Boston plane in which Edwin Ramsdell, Boston Post photographer, lost his life off Nantucket Lightship.

Exact accounts of the cause of the sudden plunge of the 12-passenger seaplane could not be obtained today, but aerial observers were inclined to believe the craft was sucked down in the draft behind the streamlined ocean queen.

The Ebermont continued on her way to New York with the rescued man and Ramsdell's body and was scheduled to dock there at noon today.

The crash came as the plane, which had left Boston at noon yesterday to greet the Queen Mary as she sailed in New York for a new transatlantic record was circling in the air above the liner.

Witnesses said the plane was in full sight of hundreds of passengers on the decks of the liner. En route to a new transatlantic record the Queen Mary was about to halt to aid the passengers of the

sunken plane when the Ebermont signaled that she would take charge of matters. The liner then continued on her way with speed unhesitated.

Life boats were put over from the freighter and headed toward the wrecked plane, to which the occupants were clinging.

Meanwhile aboard the Queen Mary radio messages revealed the tragedy to the mainland and coast guard ships and planes started to the rescue.

Masses and their battered open the cabin-door to allow the occupants to make their way outside and cling to the wreckage, it was reported.

Ramsdell, apparently a victim of a head injury in the crash, lost consciousness and was being held up by Wincapaw when rescuers arrived.

He had twice slipped into the water and had been rescued each time by Wincapaw. It is believed the immersion was partly responsible for his death.

CLING TO WRECK
Others, although injured and badly shaken, managed to cling to the wreckage until the rescuing lifeboats reached them.

Taken aboard the Ebermont, they were provided with medical treatment and dry clothing. Ramsdell, a native of Carlisle, Pa., was employed by the Post since 1919 and had worked on nearly every big story which broke in the past decade.

With several other Secret Service men, Hollinger had been maintaining close contact for the President's party when he died in his sleep.

Roosevelt, notified of Hollinger's death immediately telegraphed Hollinger's two daughters in Washington.

"Jim was one of us. We have lost a real friend," the dead Secret Service man was in the Bay of Fundy.

BOSTON BOY, 11, 'LOST' A NIGHT IN N.H. WOODS

After a night in the woods of Derry, N. H., Mitchell Euse, 11, of 70 East Brookline street, South End, was found wandering along a country road and returned to his parents today.

Apparently none the worse from the experience, the lad was found by his mother's cousin, James A. Mitchell, of Highview ave., West Roxbury. He was walking along the road four miles from the farm-house at which his picnic party was staying.

HE WASN'T AFRAID
Mitchell was scratched about the face from the brush, but appeared to have suffered no other ill-effects.

"I wasn't scared," he announced proudly today when he arrived home with the party.

"The only thing I wanted was something to eat, but I couldn't find anything so I waited until daylight."

"I just wandered off . . . I wanted to see the woods. But I couldn't find my way back. When I got dark, I didn't get scared. I was just waiting until daylight."

"This morning when I got light I cut up and started to walk. I was just waiting until daylight."

JUST WANDERED AWAY
Just as he was about to start, he was found by his mother's cousin, James A. Mitchell, of Highview ave., West Roxbury. He was walking along the road four miles from the farm-house at which his picnic party was staying.

He also reported that, in leading in the rough water beside the Ebermont, gasoline had leaked from dumping valves of the plane tanks into the fueling and that he was therefore not using his radio for fear of sparks igniting the gasoline.

ACE PHOTOGRAPHER
Ramsdell was recognized as one of the best aerial photographers in the business and in addition to his newspaper work had done considerable air survey work for the compiling of aerial maps.

Born in Union, Me., in 1906, he was employed by the Post since 1919 and had worked on nearly every big story which broke in the past decade.

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WILL'S 'Peep Show' BALKED

'THEM NUDERS' COVER UP

Long Valley, N. J., July 27 (AP)—Will Seares — farmer, confectioner, exponent of a draped form, and clamorous promoter extraordinary — wondered today "What's come over the nudists?"

He had intended to reconnoiter a bit with his telescope later in the day and see what he could see over in the direction of the camp of nudists he is trying to drive off Schooley's mountain.

Seares said he couldn't figure out what made the "nuders" suddenly put on clothes—abbreviated though they were.

Massaging a hand sore from autographing clam shells and shaking hands with friend and stranger, Will told of the anti-nudist-succesful "climbake" he held yesterday as the nudists say in a campaign to peek the nudist out of his neck of the woods.

Nary a Nudist

Will had hoped the crowd of peckers would continue to be nudists, but he had no privacy as long as the nudists were in the area.

He tried the same tactic last year, and renounced the fray when he heard the nudists were back.

Will led his guests down a dusty road to the camp property of the North County Y. M. C. A., where the best view of the nudist camp is to be seen.

But no nudists did they see. Over on the nudist property they spied three women wearing shorts and balters and three men wearing shorts.

Will called over to tell what he thought of them, even when they were wearing clothes, and threatened to start a bull session on them if they didn't keep their clothes on.

Will then told his guests about the damage he said the nudists had done to his blackberries. (Last year he had a record of 100 bushels which, he said, were unharmed by the sight of a nudist.)

Boston Couple

"They've killed all the berries this year with their running around," he said. "That means no pies and no wine."

With no nudists on whom to focus their eyes, Will and his guests returned to the farm house and just sat around.

A young girl escaped from a peeping party, told him to catch it. The capture of the peeping party brought cheers from audience.

Autos from three states were parked at Will's house during the day, and one couple came all the way from Boston.

Gas Station Safe

Blown in Medford
Safesackers some time today broke into the Boston Motor Fuel station in Medford, N. H., and stole \$1,000 in cash.

Myrtle street and the Fellows, Medford, drilled a hole in the office safe, blew it open with dynamite and escaped with \$1,000.

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WIFE'S ESCORT PUMMELED

Malibu Beach, Cal., July 27 (IN)—The marital troubles of Michael Cudahy had reached a twelfth stage here today when the son of the Chicago meat packing family admitted exchanging blows with an unidentified escort of his estranged wife, Mary Jackie Cudahy.

Cudahy, who said the encounter took place outside his swank beach home here last night, added it originated in an argument over an automobile. Asked who won, he would only say:

"Well, I feel fine."

Directly after the fray, Mrs. Cudahy went to the sheriff's substation and charged her husband with assault and battery and had fought with the man when he attempted to defend her.

Cudahy denied this.

Mr. Cudahy asked that officers recover an automobile which he said was "loaned" to Cudahy's chauffeur. They advised her to take civil action in the matter, and Cudahy said the car belonged to him, and that its fiscal disposition would be settled when a court hears her suit for separate maintenance.

CUDAHY BATTLES RIVAL

It was this fact which caused aerial experts to offer the opinion the plane was unworkable when it plunged into the sea.

Witnesses said the plane was in full sight of hundreds of passengers on the decks of the liner. En route to a new transatlantic record the Queen Mary was about to halt to aid the passengers of the

sunken plane when the Ebermont signaled that she would take charge of matters. The liner then continued on her way with speed unhesitated.

Life boats were put over from the freighter and headed toward the wrecked plane, to which the occupants were clinging.

Meanwhile aboard the Queen Mary radio messages revealed the tragedy to the mainland and coast guard ships and planes started to the rescue.

Masses and their battered open the cabin-door to allow the occupants to make their way outside and cling to the wreckage, it was reported.

Ramsdell, apparently a victim of a head injury in the crash, lost consciousness and was being held up by Wincapaw when rescuers arrived.

He had twice slipped into the water and had been rescued each time by Wincapaw. It is believed the immersion was partly responsible for his death.

GUARD DIES, SADDENS ROOSEVELT CRUISE

Aboard Schooner Liberty, Seal Cove, Grand Manan Island, N. B., July 27 (US)—Tragedy struck President Roosevelt's cruise party when James A. Hollinger, veteran White House secret service man, died of a heart attack aboard the Coast Guard cutter

Ponchartraine.

The Secret Service operative, 54, who had been attached to the White House since early in the Hoover administration, was en route from Bar Harbor to Kalsport to rejoin the President's party when he died in his sleep.

With several other Secret Service men, Hollinger had been maintaining close contact for the President's party when he died in his sleep.

Roosevelt, notified of Hollinger's death immediately telegraphed Hollinger's two daughters in Washington.

"Jim was one of us. We have lost a real friend," the dead Secret Service man was in the Bay of Fundy.

He also reported that, in leading in the rough water beside the Ebermont, gasoline had leaked from dumping valves of the plane tanks into the fueling and that he was therefore not using his radio for fear of sparks igniting the gasoline.

Ramsdell, apparently a victim of a head injury in the crash, lost consciousness and was being held up by Wincapaw when rescuers arrived.

Grandmother Slain, Youth, 24, Accused

Oklahoma City, July 27 (AP)—Donald Knepper, 24, described by his father as a former home owner at Oklahoma A. and M. College, was held in jail today while authorities sought to solve the murder of his 75-year-old grandmother.

Mrs. C. N. Knepper, 75, of Keweenaw, Okla., was slain yesterday.

Deputy Sheriff Dan Kean said the youth, who was 24, admitted strangling the woman and cutting her throat with his pocket-knife. Mrs. Knepper and Knepper, her "favorite" grandson, had been staying at a hotel in Keweenaw when the family was away.

Troops on Guard
In Milk Strike

Roskeshaven, N. B., July 27 (AP)—National Guardsmen patrolled highways near here today after violence flared in an attempt to place a milk blockade around New Orleans.

Seventeen men were arrested on a charge of fracturing the skull of Peter Rayburn, 30, of Kentwood, La., who was struck by 500 gallons of milk was dumped on the road.

Tropical Storm
New Orleans, July 27 (IN)—A tropical storm developed off the coast of Louisiana today and on 13 days, eight of which were spent around the Nova Scotian coast and in the Bay of Fundy.

CUT THIS OUT FOR THE PROVINCETOWN CRUISE

Thursday, July 30

at reduced rates on the Steamship

STEEL PIER

This coupon when presented at the ticket window of the Cape Cod Steamship Company, Long Wharf, Atlantic Ave., at foot of State St., will entitle an adult or child to one ROUND TRIP ticket on the Cruise at special price. Give here:

ADULTS \$1.00

CHILDREN 50c

Boat Sails from LONG WHARF, at foot of State Street at Atlantic Avenue.

MICHAEL CUDAHY MRS. MARY JACKIE CUDAHY
These Were the Happier Days

S. PRINTING CAMPAIGN DEAL DATA

Washington, July 27.—Three literary masterpieces from the prolific brain of Postmaster General Pauley are now being distributed as campaign ammunition by the Democratic National Committee, of which he is chairman.

And there lies a mystery the plot of which is about as thinly disguised as the author tried to camouflage his well known laid past with an understated toupee.

The masterpieces are speeches which the Postmaster General has delivered: One, entitled "The New Era," before the Democratic preliminary convention at Worcester, Mass., on June 14, 1934; another, entitled "Party Responsibility," which he broadcast Nov. 18, 1934; and the third, "Three Years of Roosevelt," which he delivered at the Washington Day banquet of the Kansas Democratic Club at Topeka, Kansas, Dec. 22, 1935.

OLD SPANISH CUSTOM
All three speeches have been printed and bound in attractive pamphlet form by the government printing office. Each bears the notation that it was "reprinted from the Congressional Record," and none contains the union label.

On the face of it, there might be nothing unusual in the issuance of such pamphlets as products of the government printing office.

It is an old Spanish custom of our politicians at Washington, regardless of their political creeds and opinions, to use the Congressional Record for personal publicity purposes.

But they didn't go about it quite so adroitly as the postmaster general.

Some of the reprints carry the notation, "not printed at government expense," and technically, the government may not have paid for their actual printing.

But who paid for the setting up of the type? The government, of course—but skip that. Consider again, the Pauley masterpieces.

While the ordinary reprints are easily recognized by anyone who knows, or cares to compare them with, the type of the Congressional Record, the Pauley pamphlets were more carefully designed. Each is set in a special type, different from that of the Record.

DISGUISE EXPOSED
So obviously, they were a "job-printing" operation, but there the disguise, like the aforementioned toupee, is exposed.

The absence of the union label on the "job-printing" makes it clear that the operation actually was done by the government printing office—and in competition with private printing offices.

And work achieved in this manner, whoever paid the bill, must have saved a sizable sum of what is taken.

No figures could be obtained at the Democratic national committee headquarters as to the number of copies printed or the extent of distribution.

All that would be admitted at headquarters was that the committee paid the bill.

COST HIGHER
But inquiry at non-partisan sources served further to lift the veil of mystery which the postmaster general had draped about a literary masterpiece.

This revealed that the cost of procuring the same pamphlets in a private printing office operating on a union basis would have been considerably higher than the government printing office charge.

One thousand copies of each of the three pamphlets, in envelopes, would cost about \$250.75 to a private plant, as against about \$158.63, at free franked envelopes, at the government plant.

Thus, the difference in printing costs alone would be \$92.12 for one thousand, and this figure, multiplied by the number of thousands of each of the three Pauley pamphlets, would bring a considerable saving at the expense of the taxpayers who have to finance the government printing.

A Lovely Skin Comes from within
Constipation is the cause of most skin troubles. Poisons from the waste matter are picked up by the blood and carried to all parts of the body, especially the skin.

No one needs to have a sallow, muddy complexion. Proper diet, exercise, water cleanliness and above all—internal cleanliness. Nujol prevents internal poisons that ruin your health and complexion.

Constipation is dangerous for anybody. Nujol is safe for everybody. It does not affect the stomach and is not absorbed by the body. Medical authorities approve Nujol because it is so safe, so natural in its action.

Nujol replaces a deficiency of natural lubricant in the intestines. It softens the waste matter and permits thorough, regular and gentle bowel movements.

Just try Nujol regularly for the next month and see if you don't feel better than you ever suspected you could.

Ask your druggist for Nujol.

Landon Launches Conferences To Aid Farmers in Drouth

PONDS BUILT IN KANSAS

By WILLIAM K. HUTCHINSON
International News Service Staff Correspondent.

Topeka, Kas., July 27 (INS)—Governor Alfred M. Landon, turning from his presidential campaign, today began a series of conferences with his executive aides to determine whether the state could extend any further help to farmers in the drouth-stricken areas of sun-baked Kansas.

The Governor called for a report from Secretary of Agriculture Jacob C. Mohr on the construction of farm ponds throughout the state under his water conservation and drouth-aid program.

So far 1100 of these ponds have been built on individual farms, with a total of 3000 to be constructed before the program is concluded. The total program will store 18,000 acre feet of water.

SEES ECONOMISTS
Landon, meanwhile, had a number of appointments for the day. He will confer with Benjamin M. Anderson, Jr., economist of the Chase National bank of New York, and Col. Leonard P. Ayres, state director and vice-president of the Cleveland Trust Company, on economic matters.

He also will meet Louis Joseph, Republican candidate for Governor of South Dakota, and Robert Marion Hardy, bank president of Yankton, S. D.

The Kansas drouth problem deeply concerned the Republican nominee. Already, twenty-seven of the state's 105 counties are on a federal drouth emergency basis, enrolling their inhabitants to special relief. Unless the present heat wave is broken by rain, state officials believe the list will be greatly augmented within another week.

The governor laid down serious obstacles in adding the drouth-stricken farmers. For one thing, the state constitution forbids state expenditure for emergency relief, placing that burden on the counties.

FATHER OF PLAN
The governor has long been an advocate of not the father of the idea of constructing farm ponds. Under his plan, the farmer furnishes the land for construction of a dam and storing of water. With no state funds available for this purpose, the dams have been constructed through the aid of relief work with Federal Relief funds bearing the cost. All engineering plans have been subject to approval of the chief engineer in the state department of agriculture.

Beside the farm ponds, the same machinery has constructed 21 state, county and city lakes, with 27 more in process of construction.

Some are used for pleasure purposes, others to augment municipal water supplies, but all are available for drouth relief purposes.

GOVERNOR'S HOBBY
Mohr, state secretary of agriculture, told International News Service.

"Farm ponds have been a hobby of Gov. Landon before he ever held a state office. He presided this program as soon as he became governor, but there was no organized public agency to construct them until the Kansas emergency relief committee was created and given federal relief funds. Then we got active on the governor's program."

"The governor started the program in 1934. He appointed a commission of engineers to recommend a water conservation program. Among other things, the commission recommended construction of 50,000 farm ponds. To date, we have had 3000 applications for such ponds, nearly all of which were approved, and we have constructed about 1100."

Jobs for the unemployed are the primary need of America, Governor Landon declared in a message to the young Republican organization of Illinois, meeting at Peoria, Ill.

Governor Landon called upon the initiative and spirit of American youth to help solve the problems facing the nation. His telegram to the young Republicans' rally at Peoria was addressed to Thomas J. Downs, president of the organization, and read in part:

"As I said in my speech of acceptance, American initiative is not a commodity to be delivered in pound packages through a governmental bureau."

"The history of mankind shows that progress is impossible except when men and women are free to give and to express the best that is within them."

"It is because America is free and the opportunity for American initiative is open to all that we have built here a civilization with the highest standards of living in the world."

"I also said in my speech of acceptance the record shows that, in 1933, the primary need was jobs for the unemployed and it is that the record shows also that the primary need today is jobs for the unemployed."

"Our problems embrace the very purpose of America. To solve them calls for sturdy souls and keen intellect and, above all, for the initiative and courage of American youth."

Take Over Hotel
More than \$200,000 is to be spent in renovating the Hotel Somerset, according to plans of a new corporation, headed by Glenwood J. Sherrard, present managing director of the Parker House and Hotel Bellevue, which is to take over the hotel tomorrow.



This is a specially posed new photograph of Governor Landon, Republican nominee for President, showing the Governor at his desk in the executive office at Topeka, Kan.

Voices Faith in Young America

LANDON CLUB GETS ACTIVE THIS WEEK

By BERNARD J. DOHERTY
Governor Alfred M. Landon, nominee for President, is taking personal interest in the work being done by the Landon for President Club of Massachusetts.

In a letter to President Edwin F. Parker of the club, written on the day preceding his nomination acceptance speech in Topeka, Governor Landon stated in part:

"The work that your club is doing is very important and I am glad to note your continued assurance of support. Hope to hear from you as the work progresses."

START THIS WEEK
The decision to have the club function under the Republican National committee in cooperation with the Republican State committee was arrived at several days ago following a conference with Chairman John D. M. Hamilton of the Republican National committee, and Congressman Joseph Martin, national committeeman and Eastern Landon campaign manager.

The club will begin to function this week. It will move its headquarters from the Parker House to a ground-floor location at the corner of Federal and High streets. Negotiations are in progress for a branch headquarters near the North Station. Several sub-stations throughout the state may be opened later.

3 CLASSES JOIN
These club stations will serve as registration centers and literature distribution points.

While continuing its work among Republicans, the club will center its activities along non-partisan lines on the independent voters and Anti-Raw Dealers. Many in these two classes have expressed their willingness to join the club. They formerly hesitated to align themselves with any out-and-out Republican organization.

DEAL 'EXTRAVAGANZA'

Spends \$2.12 for Each \$1 Income

Chicago, July 27 (US)—For every dollar received as income, the "New Deal" has spent \$2.12 since it came into power in March of 1933.

That is the main theme of the Republican year book, which will be used as a source of information for speakers and party workers during the coming campaign.

The first section of the book was made public today by the Republican National Committee.

The book is to be a compendium of solid information, brief and to the point, and is to be compiled.

The year book, which will be ready for distribution on August 1, points out that the "Roosevelt spending spree" has piled up the national debt burden until it totals \$11 for every American family. The book, appearing on this date, says:

"On June 30, 1936, the national debt amounted to \$13,750,000,000, an increase of 61 per cent over what it was when Franklin D. Roosevelt took office."

The year book then recalls the words of Roosevelt when he was a candidate in 1932, urging a prudent economy to avoid national bankruptcy. The book then goes on:

"Yet in 3½ years after he became president, Mr. Roosevelt increased the national debt by \$12,850,000,000. Moreover, the debt is not in sight. According to official statements, President Roosevelt expects to add approximately \$3,000,000,000 more to the debt."

"In addition to debt outstanding, the Roosevelt administration has caused the government to guarantee payment of principal and interest obligations amounting to \$4,710,106,667."

2 IN HOSPITAL AS TRIO FIGHT

A street-corner fight between two men and a 17-year-old boy at Broadway and Taylor avenues, Revere, today sent two to the hospital and one to Chelsea court.

Pasquale Urtoloni, 47, of True street, Revere, who collapsed in a Revere police station cell, is at the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Jerry Maria, 37, of School street, Revere, is at the Chelsea Memorial hospital, with a slashed face.

Nuncio Maria, 45, the youth's father, was held in \$5000 on a charge of participating in an affray when he was arraigned in court today.

Urtoloni was also arrested but, shortly before he was to have appeared in court, collapsed and was removed to the hospital.

Operate on Gustin
Stephen J. Wallace, alias Gustin, now serving a sentence for participation in the brutal beating of a police officer several years ago, is expected to be recovering from a tonsil operation at Long Island Hospital today.

Thwarted at Altar, Fights to Win Bride

Blocked in his plan to wed Rita Pelletier, 37, (or 35?) of Lynn, Daniel Noble, 23, of Essex street, Lynn, today anxiously awaited confirmation of his disputed claim that she is of age and that her parents have no legal right to interfere.

Rita's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Rmand Pelletier of Rockaway street, reconciled in a joint endeavor to prevent the wedding, showed a baptismal record giving Rita's birth date at February 26, 1913.

Noble refused to accept this as proof, wired the city clerk for Bridgeport, Ct., for the recorded date, and kept possession of the marriage license he had refused to surrender to police. He hinted an eloquent.

ESSEX WESTPORT DEEP SEA FISHING CRUISE
COMMERCIAL TRIP \$50
COCKTAIL BAR-DANCING
FREE FISH AND BEVERAGES
DEPART MONDAY JULY 28
9:00 AM

GET GULFLUBE—It's "Stripped for action!"



He can't win many races in this outfit! He's far too hampered. And poorly refined motor oil is likewise handicapped. They're so hampered by waste they can't perform efficiently... waste such as carbon, gum and sludge-formers that should be removed by further refining.

Strip off some of the sprinter's clothes and he has a better chance—but not the best. Likewise, most 25c motor oils are rid of some excess waste material—but still not enough to give the best performance. Reason: until Gulf perfected its amazing Multi-Strip process, a thoroughly refined 25c oil was not available.

Here's the sprinter stripped for action—ready for a record run. And GULFLUBE MOTOR OIL—stripped for action! Multi-Strip refining—is ready to give you the finest performance of any 25c oil! Actually a premium-quality oil... all of it goes to work, none of it goes to waste. GULFLUBE gives better protection, cleaner operation, lower oil consumption. Try a filling—at the Sign of the Orange Disc.



THE PREMIUM-QUALITY MOTOR OIL FOR 25¢

IN REFINERY-SEALED CANS... OR IN BULK



Nujol
FOR CONSTIPATION

ACTIVE
in South Shore
Smart Set

★ SKY GARDEN
ON THE ROOF DINNER
DANCING SUPPER
HOTEL PURITAN
390 COMMONWEALTH AVE. BOSTON

'KEY TO MADRID' CAPTURED, SPANISH REBELS CLAIM

(Editor's note: From the rebel front line only 60 miles from Madrid, H. R. Knickerbocker today dispatches the insurgents' joyful announcement that they have captured the Somo Sierra Pass, and now have "the key to Madrid." Morals at the front is higher, Knickerbocker says, despite rebel fears that France is aiding the Spanish government.

By H. R. KNICKERBOCKER

International News Service Staff Correspondent

(Copyright, 1936, by International News Service)

With the Northern Spanish Rebel Army at the Front, Ereso de Abajo (Somo Sierra) (by Courier to the French Frontier) July 27 — Bombs burst around us on the rebel front today and clouds of red earth dimmed the sky as happy officers, grinning through the dust of battle cried: "We have dislodged the enemy from their last stronghold on the heights of Somo Sierra, and we've got the key to Madrid."

Once more they announced, "We can take Madrid tomorrow if we want," and here at the front, as in many wars, spirits are higher than they are among the men at the rear. For the leaders of the rebel army have received with profound depression the report that France's leftist government has rallied to the aid of their socialist colleagues in Madrid, and that thousands of airplanes and munitions is now en route to the Madrid forces from Marseilles.

MANY WOUNDED
So great was the shock of this news in rebel general headquarters at Burgos that one colonel at his desk sank his head and exclaimed: "Then we are lost!"

Entirely different in the spirit here on the battle line, only 60 miles from Spain's capital. We reached here after three hours' driving from Burgos. With our passes we made it through all patrols and through swarms of troops, irregulars, and shouting citizens by raising our hands in the fascist salute and our cars dashed on.

Half way to the front, we passed a column of 50 motor buses camouflaged with branches of trees. These had rushed troops forward fast enough to get a foothold on the heights of Somo Sierra, and thus prevent an initial victory by the Madrid forces in much the same way as Paris was saved at the beginning of the great war.

A steady stream of automobiles passed us coming from the front, many of them laden with wounded.

JUKES AID REBELS
Soon we overtook a series of trucks bearing instruments which had done business for the rebels—12 machine artillery pieces, machine guns, and so on.

At Ereso de Abajo, we saw the victorious rebel commander Garcia Escamez, with his staff.

A first-aid dressing station equipped a day ago. Amid the turmoil of artillery, cavalry mules, wounded men, and weary, dust-baked soldiers, the officers surrounded us, asking for news from the rear.

A striking sign of how speedily the insurrection began was the strange uniforms of many noble officers, who are now wearing blue uniforms with their insignia of rank pinned on their collars. I counted 100 of these and three mules in all.

One such overall major told us: "We took what we wanted and blew them out of their holes."

Priests Killed by Firing Squads of Spanish Reds

Continued from First Page

In automobiles practically the only representatives of law and order, anarchy rules in Barcelona, according to refugees who brought tales of horror to the border today from the Catalonian metropolis.

Anarchists were seen dancing on the altar of St. Anna's Church, tearing the figure of the Saviour to pieces. Every church and con-

vent in Barcelona has been sacked and burned with the exception of a few, which have been turned into hospitals.

Dead men and women and horses and mules lie partly buried in the streets, refuse is piled up everywhere, and the air is filled with a heavy odor.

Food supplies are rapidly running out, the refugees said.

Git Along, Li'l Doggie, Git Along



In an effort to prevent dogs from mingling with the crowds of bathers on Boston beaches, Park Commissioner William Long has started a drive to that end. Miss Frances Peters, of South Boston, is shown at one of the many signs that now bedeck the South Boston beaches. No dogs. That's the order of the day—in swimming beach quarters.

Rebels Cart 'Gas' From France

BARCELONA, France, July 27 (AP)—Special French police reported today Spanish automobiles were repeatedly crossing the frontier from France into Spain, carrying gasoline supplies to rebels.

The automobiles were reported to have passed the frontier post of Dancharabia without an inspection of gas-line tanks; then to have returned to French territory for fresh supplies. Local police referred the case to the central administration.

Spain Mobilizes Regiment of Girls
Madrid, July 27 (INS)—Government forces of Red militia, their ranks dotted by hundreds of determined young girls shouldering heavy arms, unleashed a strong offensive against the rebel lines north of Madrid at daybreak today.

Supported by artillery and airplanes, the loyal troops attempted to break the bulging rebel hold at several points near Alca de Leon and Somo Sierra, and dislodge the fascists entrenched in mountain ranges 30 miles north of Madrid.

The government claimed consistent success during the fighting of the last three days. While admitting the rebels have not been driven from the field, government spokesmen said they have been merely shifting their positions with each new loyal onslaught.

Meanwhile, a newly-formed girls' regiment of militia started training today. A brief announcement that regiment "Number 5" was under arms failed to create a stir for brave women are far from exceptional in Spain, and from time immemorial the gentle and romantic senorita has had an irrepressible tendency to turn into a fighting lioness in time of war.

2 Youths Fined For False Alarm

Pleading, guilty to 12 counts of ringing false fire alarms in Milton and Randolph, were today fined \$100 each, by Judge Kenneth Nash in Quincy court.

They were arrested by Randolph police yesterday after the registration number of their automobile was taken.

Ambassador Bowers' Aides Flee From Bloodshed

Washington, July 27 (AP)—An increasingly ominous picture of war-torn Spain emerged today from diplomatic dispatches as Ambassador Claude G. Bowers' aides abandoned the American summer embassy at San Sebastian in the belief there may be "terrible bloodshed" there.

Anxiously concentrated on the fate of 161 Americans stranded in the embassy at Madrid, and diplomats were making intense efforts to open a way to escape for them from that interior city to the sea.

Fleeing before sanguinary fighting in and near San Sebastian, four American diplomatic officials today for Puenterrabia, Spain, where United States Ambassador Claude G. Bowers has taken refuge during the fascist rebellion.

They indicated they would attempt to induce the ambassador to leave the fortified city because of fear of a real attack.

SEERS RESCUE TRAIN
The four were Halbert Johnson, counselor of the United States embassy in Madrid; Walter Schollkopf, secretary of embassy; Biddle Garrison, Bowers' private secretary; and Captain Townsend Griffin, air attaché from the Paris embassy.

They left on the United States Coast Guard Cutter Cayuga.

The envoy reported to the State Department that "impossible conditions" prevailing in San Sebastian made it necessary to move the embassy.

They were arrested by Randolph police yesterday after the registration number of their automobile was taken.

Continued... because of wide-spread demand... for ONE WEEK ONLY!

Holy Land Exhibit

AT HORTICULTURAL HALL MASSACHUSETTS and HUNTINGTON AVES.



GAUCI BROS., creators of this magnificent exhibit, have kindly agreed to alter their schedule so that it will remain in Boston for just

7 DAYS MORE! JULY 27 to AUG. 2



An Inspiring Miniature of Palestine Which Includes...

- 740 MOVING FIGURES
- 1200 STATIONARY STATUES
- 124 IMPRESSIVE EPISODES

THIS exhibit... which contains 60,000 pieces of material... required 11 years to build and is one of the world's mechanical marvels. During the four weeks it has been shown it has been universally acclaimed by over 15,000 who have seen it. Now... through co-operation of Gauci Bros. it is possible to meet the demand of thousands for a continuance.

Daily 11 A. M. to 5:30 P. M.—7 to 11 P. M.
Sunday 1:30 to 5:30 P. M.—7 to 11 P. M.

Positively Two Last Shows Sunday, Aug. 2

TICKETS

Adults 25c Children 15c
No tickets sold after 4:45 afternoons... 9:45 evenings

Benefit Christmas Basket Fund

BOSTON AMERICAN and SUNDAY ADVERTISER

FOUR RESIDE IN WALTHAM

Here's one for Ripley!

There are five generations of one family, all alive, hale and hearty, and four generations are Waltham residents.

The youngest member of the family is seven-week-old June Anne Sciotte, of Adams street, Waltham. The oldest, her great-great-grandmother, is Mrs. Matilda Jalbert, 89, of Lyster, Quebec.

Little June's father, Leo Sciotte, 21, represents the fourth generation. His mother, Mrs. Mary Sciotte, 47, the third, and her mother, Mrs. Phoebe Rodier, 62, of Waltham, represents the second.

Mrs. Jalbert is the mother of 11 children, all married. She is the grandmother of 26, and was unable to count the number of great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Matilda Jalbert, 89, who has so many great-grandchildren she is unable to count them.



MRS. MARY SCIOTTE LEO SCIOTTE JUNE SCIOTTE MRS. PHEBE RODIER
Mrs. Mary Sciotte, 47, her son, Leo, 21, and his seven weeks old daughter, June, representing three of the five generations of the Sciotte family, four of which are residents of Waltham.

"THE BOY IN THE CASTAWAYS" BY VIERNE

CHAPTER NINETEEN

He went to Gordon and Baxter, who were near the tunnel entrance, and told them of the incident.

"A mistake," said Gordon. "You thought you heard?"

"You go in and listen, Gordon!" suggested Briant.

Gordon went in and listened for a minute, and came out, saying:

"You're right! I heard a kind of distant rumbling, too!"

Baxter entered and came out saying "What can that be?"

"I can't imagine," answered Gordon. "Let's call Doniphann and the others."

"That the young ones," said Briant. "They'd be frightened."

At that moment all returned for dinner and heard what was going on. The younger ones were a little alarmed.

Doniphann, Wilcox, Webb and Garret slipped into the tunnel one after another. But the noise had ceased. They were inclined to think their comrades mistaken. In any case, it was decided that the work would not be interfered with and they began again right after dinner.

About nine o'clock new growls were heard distinctly.

At that moment, Phann, who had gone inside the tunnel, came out with his hair on end and his face drawn back above his teeth, giving rise to his answer to the growing in the interior of the rock.

The fear and surprise of the little ones then became real terror. The imaginations of the younger boys had been fed on the familiar legends of the northern countries, in which roamed monsters, volkies and hobgoblins. Dole, Conter, Jenkins and Leroy were frightened to death. Unable to reassure them, Briant sent them to bed. It was very late before they could sleep, and even then they dreamed of ghosts and gnomes, which haunted the death of the cliffs.

Gordon and the others talked in low voices of this mysterious noise which they heard several more times, and Phann continued to show a strange irritation.

At last, exhausted, all except Briant and Moko went to bed. They took the watch and Phann was only deep asleep in French Den until daylight.

Everyone rose early the next morning. Briant and Doniphann crawled into the tunnel the first thing, but the noise was not there. The dog showed no irritation and no longer tried to throw himself against the partition as he had done the night before.

"Let's See!"

"Let's get to work again," said Briant.

"Yes," answered Baxter. "We always stop if we can't find a noise."

"Couldn't it simply be the noise of a spring crossing the rock?" said Doniphann.

"We'll still hear it," observed Wilcox. "And we don't hear it."

"That's right," said Gordon. "I'm inclined to think it comes from the wind which is blowing through some fissure in the crest of the cliff."

"Let's see what we can find on top of the cliff," suggested Leroy.

The suggestion was accepted, but it was useless trouble. They found no fissure through which a current of air or water could have penetrated. They still knew nothing about the strange sound, and the youngsters said was supernatural.

The cutting was started again and continued all day. No more noises were heard, but Baxter said that the partition, which had sounded dull, now began to sound hollow. There must be a cavity from which the sound had come. The boys hoped that a second excavation might lead to the cave, since it would save them work in enlarging French Den.

The day passed without an important incident, but in the evening Gordon dog had disappeared.

At meal times Phann sat by the side of his master, but that evening his place remained vacant. Gordon went to the door and called again and again. There was complete silence. Phann did not come!

The boys searched a long way around French Den. . . . Phann could not be found anywhere.

The dog was not near enough to hear, or he certainly would have come in answer to Gordon's voice. Was he lost? Impossible. Had wild animals killed him? That was the easiest way to explain his disappearance.

At nine o'clock, in a black darkness, they abandoned their excavations and returned to French Den and worried. They felt more loneliness now, more lost, and farther from their countries and families than ever.

More Noises!

Suddenly new noises were heard. This time it was a howling sound, followed by cries of pain which lasted for nearly a minute.

"It's from there! It's from there!" cried Briant, pointing towards the tunnel.

They all stood up as if they had expected some apparition. Horror gripped the little ones who hid under their blankets.

When Briant came out he said: "There could be a cavity there with an opening at the foot of the cliff!"

"Where animals probably take shelter during the night!" cried Doniphann.

"That must be it," said Doniphann. "Tomorrow we'll look around carefully."

At that moment, sharp barking and howling came from the interior of the rock.

"Could that be Phann in there?"

fighting an animal?" cried Wilcox.

Briant, back in the tunnel, could hear no further sound. But now there was no doubt that another excavation existed which must communicate with the exterior, probably by some hole in the thick underbrush at the base of the cliff.

Night went by without howls or barks being heard again. At dawn the search was renewed, but with no result.

Briant and Dexter again began to dig. During the morning the tunnel gained almost two feet in depth. Several times they stopped and listened, but heard nothing more.

Every precaution was taken in case a path of the spade should open the partition and give passage to an animal. The little ones were kept on the river bank. Guns and revolvers in hand, Doniphann, Wilcox and Webb were ready for any emergency.

About two o'clock Briant gave a cry. His pick had gone right on through the chalky wall which had given way and left a large opening. Briant rejoined his comrades immediately. They did not know what to think! But before he had time to open his mouth, something rapidly slid along the wall of the tunnel and an animal jumped into the cave at one bound.

It was Phann!

Yes! Phann, who ran to a pool of water and drank greedily. Then, his tail frisking, and showing no anxiety, he jumped across Gordon. So there was nothing to fear.

Briant took a beacon into the tunnel. Gordon, Doniphann, Wilcox, Baxter and Moko followed. An instant later they went through the opening made by the falling of the chalky wall and found themselves in the middle of an excavation in which no daylight penetrated.

(Continued tomorrow)

Bridge

Lucky Grand Slam

By JOSEPHINE CULBERTSON

The squeeze-play is the most faithful friend that a consistent over-bidder can have.

When all the guide-posts of sound bidding have been ignored and a declarer finds himself in a contract that he fervently wishes were a little more logical and a little less optimistic, his best course is to call upon the old, reliable squeeze.

If that fails him, nothing is left but surrender. North, dealer.

North-South vulnerable. ♠ A 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 ♣ A K 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 ♦ A K 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 ♠ A 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 ♣ A K 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 ♦ A K 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 ♠ A 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 ♣ A K 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 ♦ A K 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2

The bidding: North East South West 1 ♠ 1 ♠ 1 ♠ 1 ♠ 2 ♠ 2 ♠ 3 ♠ 3 ♠ 4 ♠ 4 ♠ 5 ♠ 5 ♠ 6 ♠ 6 ♠ 7 ♠ 7 ♠ 8 ♠ 8 ♠ 9 ♠ 9 ♠ 10 ♠ 10 ♠ 11 ♠ 11 ♠ 12 ♠ 12 ♠ 13 ♠ 13 ♠ 14 ♠ 14 ♠ 15 ♠ 15 ♠ 16 ♠ 16 ♠ 17 ♠ 17 ♠ 18 ♠ 18 ♠ 19 ♠ 19 ♠ 20 ♠ 20 ♠ 21 ♠ 21 ♠ 22 ♠ 22 ♠ 23 ♠ 23 ♠ 24 ♠ 24 ♠ 25 ♠ 25 ♠ 26 ♠ 26 ♠ 27 ♠ 27 ♠ 28 ♠ 28 ♠ 29 ♠ 29 ♠ 30 ♠ 30 ♠ 31 ♠ 31 ♠ 32 ♠ 32 ♠ 33 ♠ 33 ♠ 34 ♠ 34 ♠ 35 ♠ 35 ♠ 36 ♠ 36 ♠ 37 ♠ 37 ♠ 38 ♠ 38 ♠ 39 ♠ 39 ♠ 40 ♠ 40 ♠ 41 ♠ 41 ♠ 42 ♠ 42 ♠ 43 ♠ 43 ♠ 44 ♠ 44 ♠ 45 ♠ 45 ♠ 46 ♠ 46 ♠ 47 ♠ 47 ♠ 48 ♠ 48 ♠ 49 ♠ 49 ♠ 50 ♠ 50 ♠ 51 ♠ 51 ♠ 52 ♠ 52 ♠ 53 ♠ 53 ♠ 54 ♠ 54 ♠ 55 ♠ 55 ♠ 56 ♠ 56 ♠ 57 ♠ 57 ♠ 58 ♠ 58 ♠ 59 ♠ 59 ♠ 60 ♠ 60 ♠ 61 ♠ 61 ♠ 62 ♠ 62 ♠ 63 ♠ 63 ♠ 64 ♠ 64 ♠ 65 ♠ 65 ♠ 66 ♠ 66 ♠ 67 ♠ 67 ♠ 68 ♠ 68 ♠ 69 ♠ 69 ♠ 70 ♠ 70 ♠ 71 ♠ 71 ♠ 72 ♠ 72 ♠ 73 ♠ 73 ♠ 74 ♠ 74 ♠ 75 ♠ 75 ♠ 76 ♠ 76 ♠ 77 ♠ 77 ♠ 78 ♠ 78 ♠ 79 ♠ 79 ♠ 80 ♠ 80 ♠ 81 ♠ 81 ♠ 82 ♠ 82 ♠ 83 ♠ 83 ♠ 84 ♠ 84 ♠ 85 ♠ 85 ♠ 86 ♠ 86 ♠ 87 ♠ 87 ♠ 88 ♠ 88 ♠ 89 ♠ 89 ♠ 90 ♠ 90 ♠ 91 ♠ 91 ♠ 92 ♠ 92 ♠ 93 ♠ 93 ♠ 94 ♠ 94 ♠ 95 ♠ 95 ♠ 96 ♠ 96 ♠ 97 ♠ 97 ♠ 98 ♠ 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7 DIED, 12 HURT IN WEEK-END ACCIDENTS

Seven persons were dead today, two by drowning, one in an auto crash and one a shark's victim, and a dozen were suffering injuries as the toll of the week-end.

Deaths took the week-end toll to a total of 117 since January 1, when two Winchester youths died in North Woburn and a Lawrence man died at Boston City Hospital.

Nine hours after Thomas J. Allen, 21, of 63 Lorain street, and John Louzon, 22, of 22 Shepard street, had crashed into a pole at Main and Keweenaw streets, they died in Choate Memorial Hospital, Woburn.

At Boston City Hospital, Arthur O'Brien, 46, of 200 Exchange street, Lawrence, died from injuries suffered yesterday when struck in the abdomen by the door handle of a car in Columbus avenue, Roxbury.

DRIVER SUCKERS
Lloyd Knapp, contract rider at Suffolk Downs for the Alfred Weymouth stable, surrendered to Roxbury Crossing police as the driver of the car and was booked on a technical charge of manslaughter, being immediately bailed in \$2000.

Two men were killed and several persons injured in auto crashes at New Bedford, South Weymouth, Chelsea and Roxbury.

Harold Laffey, 45, of Tinkham street, New Bedford, was killed when his car collided head-on with a trolley car on the New Bedford-Falmouth bridge.

In a critical condition at St. Luke's Hospital, New Bedford, are two of the three other passengers in the machine—Mrs. Harold Laffey, 40, and Caleb Tremble, 48, of Dean street, New Bedford.

At Union Hospital at New Bedford, also critically injured, is the remaining passenger, Frank Ryan, Jr., of Irvington street, New Bedford.

Four persons were injured in a South Weymouth collision at Park avenue and Main street. Injured are Neils Nelson, 73, and his grandson, Melville Norvalis, 8, with the boy's father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Zack Norvalis, all of Willow street, Braintree. Their car was in collision with another.

Most horrible of the deaths was that of 16-year-old Joseph C. Troy, Jr., of Talbot avenue, Dorchester, who died after being mangled by a shark in Mattapoisett waters.

The horror of the boy's death brought thousands out of the waters at the beaches in this section of the South Shore.

In East Harwich two men were drowned and one rescued when their boat capsized on Long Pond. The victims were John G. Platt, 60, of Foster street, Bridgeton, and Wallace Harding, of East Harwich. Mr. Platt, who was rescued, is in a serious condition at a local hospital.

SIX RESCUED
Six rescues were reported by the coast guard. Four Greater Boston youths, reported missing for 24 hours by their parents, were saved at Governor's Island after their boat's rudder had been smashed.

They are Morris Gilmann, 22, of Wales street, Dorchester; William Desmond, 18, of Chelsea street, Charlestown; Lawrence Adams, 18, of Spring street, and Norman Jacobs, 16, of Curtiland road, both of Dorchester.

In Newburyport coast guard rescued Louis McLean of Lawrence and William Lacasse of Methuen when their small rowboat became swamped while rowing against the tide.

**Grand Jury Hears
Parker Secretary**
Newark, N. J., July 27 (AP)—Mrs. Anna Bading, secretary to Detective Ellis Parker, went before the federal grand jury investigating the Paul H. Wendel kidnapping case today.

As she entered the jury room she declined to say whether her employer, who is under indictment in Brooklyn in connection with the kidnapping, would appear later in the inquiry.

**\$60 Stolen from
Woman in Club**
Miss Mary Allen, 35, of Rutland street, South End, told police today that her purse, containing \$60, was taken from a table at a club in Tremont street, Roxbury, early today, while she was dancing. She said two newly found friends, a man and a woman, vanished at the same time.

**CLEAN
FALSE TEETH
NEW EASY WAY**
NO Brushing—Recommended by Dentists
Approved by Good Housekeeping Bureau
Just drop a little Brite-Kleen powder in a glass of water. Leave your false teeth or dentures in it while you sleep or overnight. DON'T BOIL! Simply rinse and your teeth are fresh and clean—clean where the brush can't reach.
Brite-Kleen removes blackest stains, tartar, film and decay. Even bad taste and smell. Makes dull teeth look like new—smooth and comfortable. The discovery of Dr. L. W. Sherrin, eminent dentist. Approved by Good Housekeeping. Ask your dentist for Brite-Kleen today. Money back if you are not satisfied. © 1936, F. & L. Co.

Disastrous Ending of Sunday Spin on Boulevard



Two persons, a man and wife, were injured when two autos were in collision on Old Colony Boulevard. Those hurt were Angelo Piao, 21, of 203 Salem street, Boston, and Mrs. Mary Piao, 21. Both are in hospitals suffering from cuts and abrasions.

and Mrs. Piao has a possible fracture of the collarbone. William J. Barry, Oldham street, Providence, was the driver of the other car. He was uninjured.

(Picture from International News Photograph Service)

HEARST FIGHT ON NARCOTICS IS PRAISED

Inspector Ralph V. Armstrong, California, narcotic investigator, vacationing in Boston, today lauded the fight of William Randolph Hearst in his war on the smuggling and use of narcotics on the West Coast.

Armstrong, for 14 years head of the California narcotic division, visited Boston police headquarters today. There, in an interview, he said:

"The fight that William Randolph Hearst has waged against the use and smuggling of narcotics had done more to cut down the scope of our field than any one thing that I can think of. His ceaseless war on the importation of drugs from the Orient, particularly Japan, the source of three-quarters of all narcotics smuggled into this country, will be the salvation of this country."

Last year we made 178 arrests and traced 13 tons of narcotics. Very percent of these narcotics are consumed in San Francisco, the hot bed of drug addiction.

"Since the Hearst papers started their campaign on the coast, arrests have fallen from 12,000 in 1933 to 8000 this year. Where 25 tons were smuggled in previously, less than 13 tons reached our shores now. It's a slow, sure fight we're waging with aid of Mr. Hearst."

Fights Extradition to Prison In Escape 22 Years Ago

Cleveland, July 27 (AP)—A respected 41-year-old Clevelander awaited his arrest today, asserting he would fight extradition to Oklahoma for completion of a two-year reformatory sentence in "a kid's prank" bank burglary over 22 years ago.

Carl B. Chilton, 41, said by police to be working on a government survey job, told inquiry his wife and two children did not know of his escape as a youth of 18 in 1913. "If they hear about this," he said, "you might as well put a bomb under this house and blow it up for the effect it would have on them."

Acting Detective Inspector Charles O. Neval, who earlier recommended freedom for the "modern Valjean" on the basis of his five-year record here, said Chilton would be arrested today for Oklahoma authorities.

Neval's announcement came after Deputy Warden L. V. Warlick of the Oklahoma State Reformatory at Granite sent a telegram asking Chilton's arrest.

"If he is entitled to a pardon or parole, that is up to the governor," declared Warlick.

The governors of both states, while expressing interest, were non-committal.

Said Martin L. Dwyer of Ohio: "I hate to make a snap judgment on a case like that. I want to have all the merits of Chilton's situation in hand. I will say there is certainly a human appeal there."

Said E. W. Marland of Oklahoma: "It's a big problem. There is the question of the effect on discipline at the state prisons to consider as well as the question of what is best for the man."

Deputy Warden Warlick said: "As soon as we get the word they officially have Chilton we'll ask if Chilton will waive extradition. If he doesn't, then we will go through the regular channels." James P. Connors, Jr., and Paul Clark, attorneys for the Cleveland, said he would fight removal.

Chilton escaped after serving a year of a two-year term for breaking in and stealing \$400 from the Calvin, Okla., National Bank, which he termed "a kid's prank."

Mass. Billboards In N. Y. Protested

Billboard advertising of the state of Massachusetts in New York state today created a problem in interstate relations.

New York, which has no ban on billboards, protested to Massachusetts, which regulates billboard advertising, the presence of a huge board on a New York highway.

The New York state planning council voiced its objections to the Massachusetts state planning board, declaring the sign makes the road to Massachusetts less beautiful and that a state has no right to do in a neighboring state that which it forbids within its own borders.



*tell me...why are they
Milder...why do they
TASTE BETTER*

Well, first off, all cigarettes are not alike... *not by a long shot.*

Now Chesterfields... they are milder because they are made of mild, ripe tobaccos... both home-grown and Turkish.

They age these tobaccos for two years to take out all harshness

These tobaccos are not only blended but *cross-blended*... this brings out the better taste of each tobacco. It welds the different flavors into *one* better flavor. It helps to make Chesterfields taste better.

When you smoke a Chesterfield you realize they're not like others... They Satisfy.

CAR RACING HEARS FOR HUB

AUSTEN LAKE

Fun Before Bees' Best
Crowd; Mrs. Jarrett
Just a Sissy Drinker

FRANTIC FRANKIE, MANAGER OF THE Helium Hut Hoodlums, had bordered on hysterics during most of the early afternoon to the high delight of the Bees' Sunday throng of 41,598. And when Umpire Ballanfant warbled in his clear, decisive voice, "He's out," to end the first game with the Bees out in front by 4 to 3, Frankie came spilling over the top of the players' ditch, whooping at the top of his lungs.

Wally Berger had holed a homer in the left field bleachers in the eighth. But the play that incensed Frankie was the final one of the game, in which Rupert Thompson, the Bees' makeshift first baseman, stretched his utmost to reach a wide throw from in front by 4 to 3, Frankie came spilling over the top of the players' ditch, whooping at the top of his lungs.

There was, as all within eyesight agreed, plenty of fresh air between Rupert's hind heel and the bag, but the umpire called his decision and then stuck out his lower lip till it resembled a bird perch and lowered his head like a bull to meet the oncoming Cardinals.

BILL KLEM DEALS HIMSELF IN

ON THEY CAME, SCREAMING AND KICKING UP puffs of dust with their cleats, to form a subway jam around Billanfant, one pluck of his buttons and finally the smell of their fists. Frankie kept haranguing with the rest of his hired hands trying to break through his service. But Frankie would gulp a fresh breath and swing off into space again, saying, "Yes, and furthermore..."

"Please," entreated Mr. Pepper Martin, the soiled outfielder who resembles Homus Erectus or the first Daws Man, "I know me some language that you never heard tell."

"Do you know this one?" queried Ducky Medwick, who is a practiced hand in the uncouth arts, "I got this from a man who drove an ash wagon in our town. He said that if you ever see a man who looks like a bull, you better be careful, because he's a sissy drinker."

Bill Klem, the associate umpire who loves a quarrel, came over to enforce the decree and get a piece of the battle, asking plaintively, "If you can spare any of this squabble you won't forget Ole Bill." And finally the battle broke into several knots, which squeezed into the haystack under the stands and disappeared with a sucking sound.

The final score stood 4 to 3, though Frankie swore, while putting cold towels on his head, he would carry it to the highest court. And presently the second game resumed, which Dizzy Dean won, after taking more of a plastering than the Great Man is accustomed to. And after Tony Cucinello, the Bees' lurching long ball, tied the score at 2-2 in the sixth, Dizzy turned on the heat and finally wrangled loose with an 8-to-5 victory.

It was the first afternoon in years that the Boston Nationals had to lock out the overflow crowd, which heaved and squirmed in Gaffney street long after the doors were closed. The park was bulging and the mob stayed briefly to gaze wistfully at the sealed grating before wandering away in the sunshine to find something else suitable for Sunday diversion.

MRS. JARRETT A PARVENU DRINKER

MRS. ELEANOR HOLM JARRETT, the lady champagne lover, who has gained a reputation for being a sissy drinker, who has gained the Olympic voyage, is getting a priceless amount of free publicity and is in a fair way to make her fortune from theater and movie promoters who wish to display her in a bottle.

Yet Mrs. Jarrett is no more talented a tippler than thousands of other females who crowd hundreds of gaudy parties and drink all the last white line in crowded rooms. She is a sissy drinker, who has gained the Olympic voyage, is getting a priceless amount of free publicity and is in a fair way to make her fortune from theater and movie promoters who wish to display her in a bottle.

Moreover, in that barbarian day they put down some pretty brutal punishment, and using standard doses of gasoline, sheep and a quinine infusion, to say nothing of a quinine infusion, which was a combination of all three. That was fancy drinking, worthy of the heroes of the prohibition because when a lady raised the waxen and took a quinine infusion, she never knew whether she would like afterwards to tell about it and rather hoped she would not.

I WOULD CALL MRS. JARRETT a sissy drinker, who deals with the nutritious waters which are openly sold in soda stores and waffle shops, and which, insofar as the risk and the reward are concerned, are too wholesome for sporting purposes. Mrs. Jarrett, I understand, drank here from a thin-stemmed wine glass. What kind of drinking do you call that? Why, I have been told the original quakers of Georgia, who were the first to drink, and Boston bathtub drunk their from Mason jars as they could spill it in their ears and thus double the size of the standard jolt.

In the prohibition days, the young football male or female who drank from a silver flask was reckoned a mucker unit to swallow among reputable persons, and there were types of liquor which dissolved a silver flask as readily as water dissolves a paper bag. I recall an evening at the Hotel Marlborough, when a Georgia Tech-Yale game in the middle '20s when some Savannah boys confiscated a silver flask and loaded it with a quantity of native Corn, imported for the occasion.

The young man in charge of the demonstration showed that within two minutes the flask was as limber as a gelatinous morsel from the cornvate effects of the Corn, and when it had softened up a little more he poked it all in his mouth before it melted in his hands and swallowed the entire mess. He confessed that the metal left a rancid taste that ruined the flavor of the Corn, but he found the dose quite palatable.

That, my friends, was real drinking, and I have no doubt that the Savannah youths of both sexes could have made the Olympic drinking team with a running start and several cups and a demijohn or two. Champagne was just sentimental drinking, and Mrs. Jarrett could have qualified for the Olympic medals much less acquire an international reputation in two sittings and be sought for theater and movie appearances.

KEEN CONTESTS SURE IN WEEKEND REGATTA

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

12

BOSTON, MONDAY, JULY 27, 1936



THERE IS NO SPOT IN THE COUNTRY TO SURPASS THE CHARLES RIVER BASIN FOR SUCH RACES—FROM THE SPECTATOR'S STANDPOINT IT IS IDEAL—



FRED JACOBY JR., WHO RATES HIMSELF A SURE WINNER OF THE BIG MILE EVENT AT LAKE QUINSIGAMOND, SUNDAY—

Race Kings Speed To Regatta Here

By CAPTAIN CUTWATER

Their motors charged with dynamite, the kings of American outboard speed boat racing are heading for Boston and the big Boston Evening American-Sunday Advertiser regatta on the Charles River next Saturday and Sunday.

Entries already in Commodore Stanley W. Ferguson's jacket today indicated that hardly a name from among the Who's Who of the speed boat game will be missing when the starting gun is fired on Saturday afternoon.

Practically every winner from the weekend Tri-City regatta at Harvard harbor, Maryland, will be on hand. Fred Jacoby Jr., last year's high motor runner on Boston, and top scorer at the Maryland races, leads the list of those expected. Jacoby, who won a last lap challenge from C. Mulford Knoll of Yonkers, N. J., at Harvard harbor, practically repeating the rivalry which he has had here in the Charles last August and which will be continued the coming weekend.

A big State driver, veteran of many an outboard grind, is Fred J. Chase of Northampton, Chase has been laid for the elaborate motor speaker system he which he has installed in his motorboat. The motor was undamaged however, and Chase is bound for Boston looking for revenge.

Another widely known professional driver who has his eye out for the big Boston American cash prize is Clayton Bishop, the freeman from Oxnard, Calif., won the Hearst cup and first money this spring in the famous Marshfield race at the Hudson, and is still going strong.

On the other side of the story the betting line between G. W. Wood, Jr. of Detroit and Clint Ferguson of Woburn, the two who have begun their rivalry two years ago in Worcester, and the complete cash prize is Clayton Bishop, the freeman from Oxnard, Calif., won the Hearst cup and first money this spring in the famous Marshfield race at the Hudson, and is still going strong.

Ferguson won, possibly aided by the fact he was racing in his home waters. But G. W. Wood's young star, at the top of his form, is due here the end of the week with his traveling machine shop and some tented Wednesday.

FRED JACOBY JR., WHO RATES HIMSELF A SURE WINNER OF THE BIG MILE EVENT AT LAKE QUINSIGAMOND, SUNDAY—

Bees Take 2-Day Vacation After Record Doubleheader

43,000 See Sunday's Games

By JOE CASHMAN

Bill McKeehan's batting Bees, who never sting their friends. Big a two-day vacation today with the cheers of 43,000 followers all buzzing in their ears.

Those 43,000, Boston's largest baseball crowd of the season, heard it hinted so often that the ragamuffins from the other side of the track could really play ball, even though there isn't a cooly here in the park, they finally went out to see for themselves in the Sunday doubleheader.

And they went away convinced that the prize-winners were a conservative lot. After watching McKeehan's men gain the series edge by splitting even for the day with St. Louis, a colorful second place Cardinals.

The tribute to the Bees' remarkable play this season was long delayed, but it was something to write home about when it was finally paid.

Team Shows It's Worth Backing

Come Through

So it was with their fingers tightly gripped that they watched the game begin. But soon they were back to normal because the Bees quickly showed they weren't bothered a bit by the jockeyed stands.

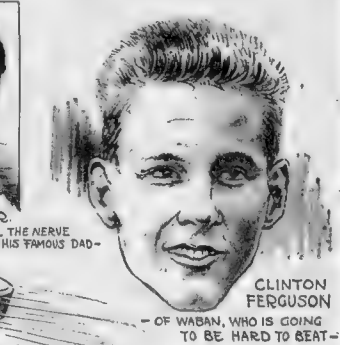
In the very first frame of the opener, the home boys hopped on the ancient Jess Haines for a two-run hit when Warfield, Thompson and Herger singled and Ed Jess on a run knocked a wild pitch down to pitch his arm and heart out. And even though he didn't finish and didn't get credit for a win, he did eventually escape defeat, and he gave every indication that he'd skip the Bees plenty before the campaign is over.

But to get back to that thrilling game, "Ducky" Medwick belted a homer into the left field stands in the second and the Cards were only one run behind. Jimmy Singled in the third, and he gave every indication that he'd skip the Bees plenty before the campaign is over.

There's "Ducky" as far as New England faunism is concerned.

Motors Roar

Toward Hub for
Hearst Regatta



CLINTON FERGUSON
—OF WABAN, WHO IS GOING TO BE HARD TO SEAT—

CLINT FERGUSON, ONE OF LAST YEAR'S WINNERS, TUNES UP 'SNOOKUMS' FOR THE BIG BOSTON AMERICAN - SUNDAY ADVERTISER GOLD CUP RACES, NEXT SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND MONDAY— AND TAKE IT FROM US 'SNOOKUMS' IS ONE FAST BABY—

RED SOX In St. Louis FOR SERIES

St. Louis, July 27—The rejuvenated Red Sox arrived here today to open a four-game series with the Browns which they confidently expect will carry them a few points nearer the galloping Tankers.

Jim Henry was started to assume the pitching burden in front of a team of hit-and-players fresh from a three-game slaughter of the fourth place Detroit Tigers. The Motor City finale was one to thrill the heart of even the most confirmed Red Sox critic. Jimmy Fox poked out two eggs home runs as Wes Ferrell, the temperamental Boston hurler, won his line of 10-3.

A crowd of 28,000 Sunday fans saw the Sox blast out 13 hits. It was a good sign for the Sox, but not for the Detroiters, who lost 13 hits themselves and constantly had the handsome Wesley Chase in hot water.

Card up, but the hostiles in front flush seemed through here, but it quickly recovered and prevented any further damage. While all this Cardinal clotting was going on, the Bees were playing a dazzling game of cat-and-mouse, but they were helpless before the home boys hopped on the ancient Jess Haines for a two-run hit when Warfield, Thompson and Herger singled and Ed Jess on a run knocked a wild pitch down to pitch his arm and heart out. And even though he didn't finish and didn't get credit for a win, he did eventually escape defeat, and he gave every indication that he'd skip the Bees plenty before the campaign is over.

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REDLEY, WILSON'S BEST CHOICE

GOES IN EIGHTH MISS GINIAH IN FIRST

By DAVE WILSON
(Selections for Fast Redley)
Redley, Wilson's eighth Suffolk Downs, July 27—J. H. Logan's Redley, an arrival from New York, looks as the safest withering hazard of the eighth race today. Redley is entered in the eighth, a mile and 70 yards test for three-year-olds.

FIRST RACE
Miss Ginter, Purdy, leading, Mid. Night Boy.

MISS GINIAH, routing in recent races, appears nicely suited in the six furlongs of the opener. This little beauty has been torn early and figures to be along in time to save top honors from FORCED LANDING, who was heavily backed last time, but showed a complete change in the heavy footing that prevailed and finished among the also rans. MIDNIGHT FLYER performed as if a trifle shy on racing conditions in her last.

SECOND RACE
Sophie, Chavon, Eye, Main Chance.

ROPHIST, closing like a runaway expert, was up in the contention for main honors early in the race. Sophie, who needs only to duplicate that effort to lead low capable field, CHARMED EYES was well backed last time, but ran for the well-known Mr. Switzer. Sophie closes up on previous good form. MAIN CHANCE seems highly recommended by the jockeys.

THIRD RACE
Pampered, Jackfish, Miss Subway.

PAMPERED, making his 13th racing debut only a short while ago, was the medium of a huge bet on the colt, even though he was disappointed when by running fourth he had all the bad racing luck in the world that day, but with equal shake will be difficult to beat in this event. JACKFISH, who provides the chief contention, MISS SUBWAY, an recent good form, showed up well for the remainder.

FOURTH RACE
Jack Yon, Pina.

HERALD as a positive sensation because of his brilliant track, JACK PINE came up a short price to the other day in his first start. He has every mark of an if he lacked racing education that day. Jockeys are to be added to his equipment for this race, and he should make every pole a win.

FIFTH RACE
Centurion, Miss Purdy, El Puma.

CENTURION, who has been in Detroit form shows that he is capable of a lot better racing. He is a romp down in front at a juicy price. MISS PURDY, third to Sand Baby, figures clearly on the strength of that most recent endeavor.

SIXTH RACE
Wander, Moplin, Philine.

PIED too highly in recent races, WANDER needs only to put forth a top effort to lead this different lot of 1250 top and 1000 bottom players under the wire. MORALIST made up a world of ground after breaking poorly last time. With a more alert beginning, he should be able to time to share place honors.

SEVENTH RACE
Dishon, Time to Go, Archie.

DISHON, who was in a position to lead out, and run a noble race, but in front of that, he placed to him. Time to Go and Archie, Pompey's Square and Yon among others. Off that effort, he stands out like a light house in this cheap group. TIME TO GO, a normal New York arrival, changes up as the main contender.

EIGHTH RACE
Redley, Alkan, Marvare.

REDDLEY needs only to race back to good New York races to win the marbles. Contention, if any, may be furnished by ALKAN. The latter closes a world of ground to place second in a well-run race. He closes only a few days back to place second in a well-run race. The in-crowd route will be right down his alley.

NINTH RACE
Thatch, Pina.

THATCH, who has been in a position to lead out, and run a noble race, but in front of that, he placed to him. Pina, Pompey's Square and Yon among others. Off that effort, he stands out like a light house in this cheap group. Pina, a normal New York arrival, changes up as the main contender.

TENTH RACE
Redley, Alkan, Marvare.

REDDLEY needs only to race back to good New York races to win the marbles. Contention, if any, may be furnished by ALKAN. The latter closes a world of ground to place second in a well-run race. He closes only a few days back to place second in a well-run race. The in-crowd route will be right down his alley.

DOGRACING ATTAUNTON

10 RACES
POST TIME 8:15
Rain or Shine
DAILY DOUBLE (and 2d Race)
40c
America's Most Beautiful Dog Track

Consensus of Selections at SUFFOLK DOWNS

(Compiled from Selections of 19 Leading Handicappers)

First Race	Second Race	Third Race	Fourth Race	Fifth Race	Sixth Race	Seventh Race	Eighth Race
Miss Ginter (48)	Sophie (49)	Thatch (50)	Jack Pine (51)	El Puma (52)	Wander (53)	Pina (54)	Redley (55)
Forced Landing (46)	Charm'd Eyes (47)	Philine (56)	Marvare (57)	Wander (58)	Wander (59)	Wander (60)	Wander (61)

How Experts Figure SUFFOLK DOWNS Card

Selections	First Race	Second Race	Third Race	Fourth Race	Fifth Race	Sixth Race	Seventh Race	Eighth Race
First Race	Miss Ginter	Sophie	Thatch	Jack Pine	El Puma	Wander	Pina	Redley
Second Race	Charm'd Eyes	Philine	Marvare	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Third Race	Philine	Marvare	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Fourth Race	Jack Pine	El Puma	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Fifth Race	El Puma	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Sixth Race	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Seventh Race	Pina	Redley	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Eighth Race	Redley	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander

Wilson's Graded Handicaps

First Race	Second Race	Third Race	Fourth Race	Fifth Race	Sixth Race	Seventh Race	Eighth Race
Miss Ginter	Sophie	Thatch	Jack Pine	El Puma	Wander	Pina	Redley
Charm'd Eyes	Philine	Marvare	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Philine	Marvare	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Jack Pine	El Puma	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
El Puma	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Pina	Redley	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Redley	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander

Tap's Tips

First Race	Second Race	Third Race	Fourth Race	Fifth Race	Sixth Race	Seventh Race	Eighth Race
Miss Ginter	Sophie	Thatch	Jack Pine	El Puma	Wander	Pina	Redley
Charm'd Eyes	Philine	Marvare	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Philine	Marvare	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Jack Pine	El Puma	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
El Puma	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Pina	Redley	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander
Redley	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander	Wander

Today in Sport

St. Louis Cardinals vs. Arthur Fisher All-Stars at Boston High School, 7:30 p.m.

Massachusetts semi-professional championship tournament at Boston, 8:30 p.m.

Eastern Horse Racing Association race meet at Suffolk Downs, 8:30 p.m.

Old Harry H. C. race meet at Woodland Park, 8:30 p.m.

Old Harry H. C. race meet at 151st St. and Broadway, 8:30 p.m.

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COLLYER'S SPORT OF KINGS

CHARITY RACE at DOWNS

By BERT E. COLLYER

Monday and its attendant amount of "sandy" is well attended by the various bands.

However, the home is adamant. We and we to our race, forthright with considerable force. Down of Empire City, the idea comes through with a real "hot" one to ROYAL PINE, incidentally lamp the gap appended. "Old Boy" has this line on feather and side (Herald will be in the coop) able down. Hook, line and sinker. Listen like winning chair—so me-half points on her field. Wheel it away, Speedy.

True, BILL FARNWORTH will rule a short price favorite but on that last to ISRAEL, I am forced to string along with the "dynamite." JACK BITING as easily holds the others. Oh, yes, Jersey reports codex of commission for SUPER CALENDAR and TILLY.

Next Saturday afternoon Wilson plans to hold an extra race on the regular eight-race card, for the benefit of the Christmas Basket Fund of the Boston Evening American.

Thus, many months after the current meeting of the Eastern Racing Association has passed into history, it will be remembered, thankfully by the needy and unfortunate as it makes their Christmas season brighter.

Commissioner Charles Conners and Commissioners William English and Thomas Cassidy of the State Racing Board have just given their qualified approval to Wilson's general scheme.

Receipts of the extra race will be handed over to the Christmas Basket Fund to be used in spreading joy and happiness in homes where the Christmas holiday would otherwise be bleak and miserable.

Racing Secretary Dan Holmes is already busy arranging a special feature for the extra race and further announcements regarding the event are expected later in the week.

Suffolk Downs has handed a total of \$148,100 for the first 30 days of the current season. The daily average since the meeting to date is \$392,500. Saturday a week-end haul of \$40,000 was remarkable, considering the ordinary card that was on tap.

More than \$125,000 will be distributed to the various charities and the remainder distributed among the various charities and the remainder distributed among the various charities.

Headline the list of stakes events. The daily average since the meeting to date is \$392,500. Saturday a week-end haul of \$40,000 was remarkable, considering the ordinary card that was on tap.

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Trackman's Best

Suffolk Downs-Sophist, second race.

Empire City-Idolical, sixth race.

Arlington Park-Finance, fifth race.

Thurston-Calls, third race.

Queens Park-Willow Ward, second race.

Queens Park-Willow Ward, second race.

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SCRATCHES

AT SUFFOLK DOWNS

1-Forced Landing, Squawker, Lili.

2-Tyral Marvare, Lory Palm.

3-Cash Rock, Slim Jane, Grand.

4-Moralist, Philine.

5-Moralist, Philine.

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FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

Tons of Death

Somerville Man Face to Face With New Kind of Adventure

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO EVERYBODY:

WILLIAM H. CARR, of 8 WEBSTER AVENUE, SOMERVILLE, says this is the story of a whale—and a whale of a story. Nobody can deny the first part of that statement, and I'm inclined to agree with him on the second part.

What's more, Bill Carr says that, according to the records nothing like it ever happened before—that the whale that did the trick was an unique, in his way, as the one that swallowed Jonah.

I could tell you what that trick was, but that would spoil the story. So let's start back in the late fall of 1900 when Bill answered an ad for green hands to go on a whaling cruise—and got the job.

Bill says he had been to sea before, but he wasn't entirely green at the business, but whaling was a brand new experience for him. He sailed out of New Bedford on the hark Kathleen a few days later, bound for the western whaling grounds.

They sailed first to the Cape Verde Islands to pick up ten men from Bravo and then continued their course down the South Atlantic. They reached the whaling grounds, far off the traveled lanes of ocean traffic, and went to work. Bill was stroke oarsman in the larboard boat—the first boat that is launched when a school of whales are sighted—and he helped his mates make one of the most successful catches the Kathleen had had in years.

The Kathleen was almost full of whale oil—almost ready to turn her nose back toward her home port when, on St. Patrick's Day, 1901, the lookout sighted another school of whales. It was the largest school Bill Carr had ever seen. All the boats were launched—there were five of them—and in no time they had killed five of the big cetacean monsters.

By that time it was getting late. The boats were called in for the day. The five dead whales were left to float until the crew was ready to cut out the blubber and try out the oil. Four boats were on the davits and the larboard boat, with Bill Carr in it, was about to be hoisted aboard when the lookout sighted a large bull whale dead water and the captain gave orders to get it.

The larboard boat started for the whale. "He was only three hundred yards away," says Bill, "and we soon happened it and made fast to it." And then followed an accident unique in all whale history.

At the first break the whale turned and headed for the Kathleen. Straight for the mother ship it went leaping through the water at terrific speed, the little little whaleboat fast to it by a harpoon and line, ripping through the water close behind it. The men in the boat held their breaths. Was that crazy whale actually trying to chase the ship?

They were a hundred yards away now, with the whale still headed straight for the Kathleen. STILL IT PLOUGHED ON, FIFTY YARDS—TWENTY-FIVE—FIFTEEN! A scant ten yards from the bark's looming bulk, the whale bounded—erect straight down in an effort to go under the Kathleen's keel. Then, the next thing Bill Carr knew he was looking at the widest scene of chaos known in the annals of whaling. The monster crashed full tilt into the ship, ripping the whole not out of it. A few minutes later the Kathleen was down. ONLY SHEPHERD EVER KNOWN TO HAVE BEEN SINK BY A WHALE.

Says Bill: "It was the most astounding sight I ever saw. One minute the Kathleen was a ship—the next minute it was a mass of sinking wreckage with a mammoth whale tangled up in it. Large sperm whales will run 100 to 150 feet long and weigh as much as 25 full grown elephants. This one was as big as one I ever saw. It backed away from the ship, untangling itself from the wreck. Then it spouted blood and sank. We cut the line that held us to it. It wasn't long before the Kathleen, too, disappeared completely under the water."

The crew of the Kathleen had scarcely had time to launch their boats again. None of them were provisioned. None of them had any water. They were far off the traveled steamship lanes and fourteen hundred miles from the nearest land.

"Each of the boats had a small sail," says Bill. "We were to try and stay together if possible, but after the first night two boats were missing. Next morning a storm came up, and on the following morning we were alone in our boat."

"It was burning hot by day and freezing at night, for all we were were our jerseys and dingies. We tossed around on the ocean for seven days and nights, and then we were picked up by the steamship Borderer, from Liverpool, bound for Valparaiso. The Borderer brought the castaways to the breakwater of Pernambuco. She couldn't go into the harbor for her papers didn't call for a stop at that port. But she lowered Bill and his mates in their own whale boat and they rowed into the harbor under their own steam, reported at the U. S. Consulate, and eventually were shipped back home. The other four boats were never heard from."

It's thirty odd years since it happened, but the newspapers carried accounts of it all the time. Bill has lost track of the other men in the boat with him. As far as he knows he is the only survivor of that oddest mishap in whaling history.

But Bill may be wrong. Maybe you, Jack, were in that whaleboat with him. If you were, Bill and I would love to hear from you. And if you weren't, I'd be glad to hear from you anyway. SEND ME THAT STORY OF YOUR ADVENTURE.

ALL LOST AND FOUND

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SECRET AGENT X-9



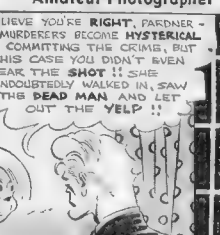
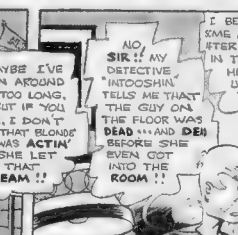
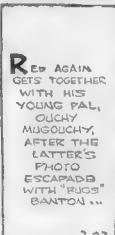
No Rest for a Weary G-Man

TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



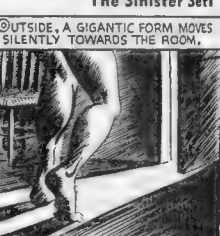
A Smoke Signal

RED BARRY



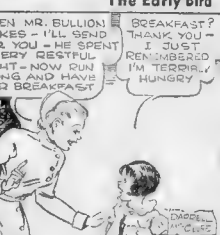
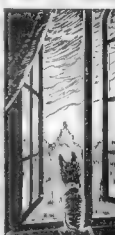
Amateur Photographer

MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN



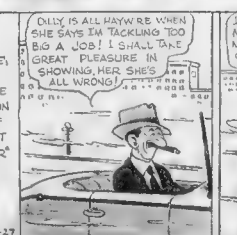
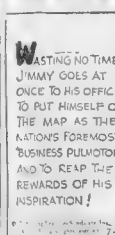
The Sinister Seti

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



The Early Bird

THE LITTLE WOMAN

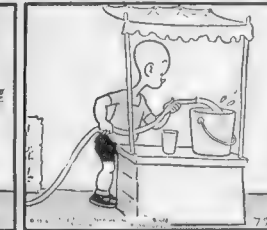
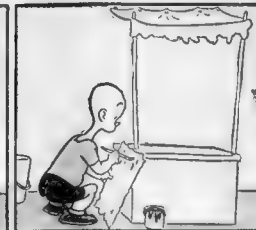
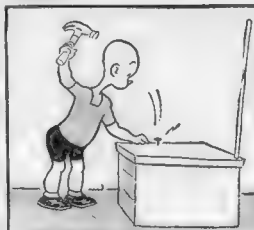


Can You Beat It!

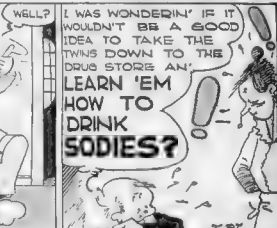
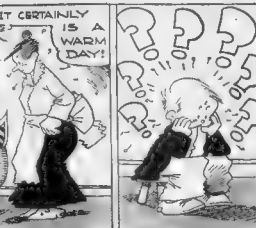
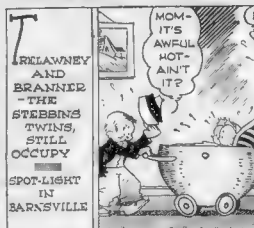
THIMBLE THEATRE, Starring POPEYE



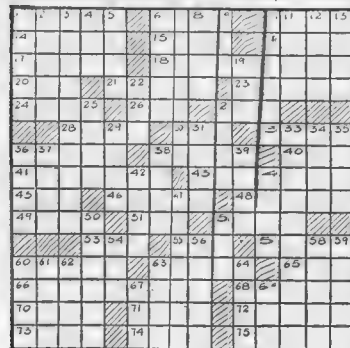
HENRY



JUST KIDS

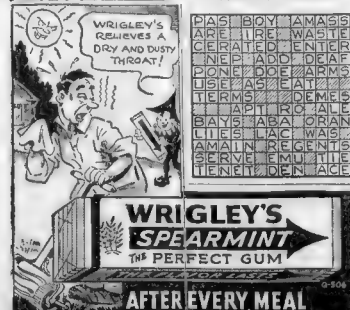


CROSS-WORD PUZZLE -- Elaine Sheffer

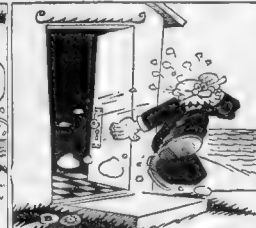
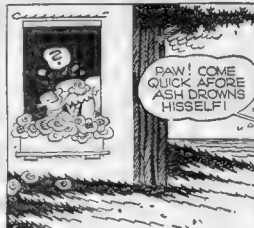


- HORIZONTAL**
- 1-A form of polite address to a lady
 - 6-Piece with pointed weapon
 - 10-A food fish
 - 14-Inebriate
 - 15-In this place
 - 16-Spend on which wheel revolves
 - 17-An intercom
 - 18-A ring
 - 20-An ingredient of dyes
 - 21-The planet we inhabit
 - 23-A part of one's property
 - 24-Side
 - 26-Pasture
 - 27-A cereal
 - 28-Bacind
 - 30-Noise of roll
 - 32-Work
 - 35-Pertaining to palm of the hand
 - 38-Dajun
 - 40-A breed of domestic
- VERTICAL**
- 1-Diarrhoe
 - 4-Unit to whom title of nobility is transferred
 - 42-Adult miasma
 - 46-Gem synonym
 - 48-A reserve fund
 - 49-An equal
 - 51-Compass
 - 52-The solution
 - 53-New
 - 54-Exclamation
 - 57-Arrival of progress
 - 60-A mark or token
 - 63-Arrange in folk
 - 64-Shrub of China
 - 65-Snub
 - 66-Compact
 - 68-Pertaining to beer
 - 70-Destruction
 - 71-Opposed to a sweater
 - 72-Interact
 - 73-Held
 - 74-Exposures
 - 75-A sweet food
- 3-An S curve**
- 3-Separate
 - 3-Record of a single event
 - 4-Criterion
 - 4-Point of departure
 - 4-Allot
 - 4-A portion
 - 47-Longed
 - 50-One invested with vicarious authority
 - 52-A military approach
 - 54-Charge
 - 56-Dislike
 - 58-Intensely
 - 59-A bitter tonic
 - 60-Kind of woody stems
 - 61-A malarial fever
 - 62-Let fall in drops
 - 63-Erase
 - 64-Every
 - 67-Seed of opium poppy
 - 69-For

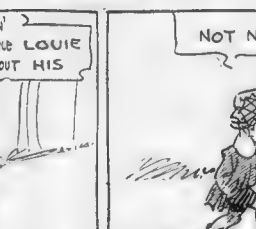
SATURDAY'S ANSWERS



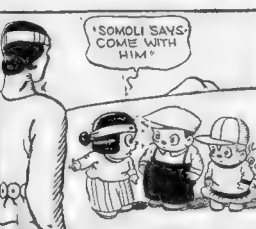
POLLY AND HER PALS



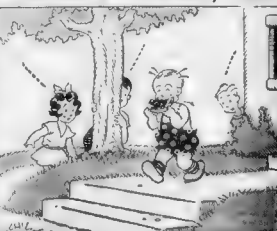
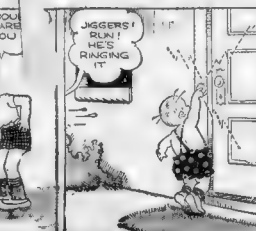
SKIPPY



LITTLE JIMMY



BLONDIE



He Gets in a Strawberry "Jam"

A PICTURE RECORD OF ROOSEVELT'S FALSE PROMISES AND FUTILE PERFORMANCES

His Pledge to Preserve Constitution Broken

Demand for Passage of Guffey Bill Despite "Reasonable Doubts" Violated Promise at Inauguration

George Washington
Thomas Jefferson
Andrew Jackson
Abraham Lincoln
Grover Cleveland
Theodore Roosevelt
Woodrow Wilson

There are no names more famous than these in American history.

No statesmen more eminent.

No men who, regardless of partisan strife, had a keener sense of personal honor.

The pledged word of every one of them was good; the oath of office that they took when they became Chief Magistrates was held by them to be a SACRED COVENANT with the people.

There was no mental reservation on the part of any one of them when he swore to PRESERVE, PROTECT AND DEFEND the Constitution of the United States.

Each kept his covenant. Each faithfully carried out the terms of his oath—the letter of it and the spirit of it.

With one exception, every President of the United States has done the same; every President in our history save only the President who took office on March 4, 1933.

Few of the millions of Americans who heard Mr. Roosevelt on that day will ever forget the clear, confident and convincing tones in which he said:

"I, Franklin Delano Roosevelt, do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, PRESERVE, PROTECT AND DEFEND THE CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES, SO HELP ME GOD."

Not one of his hearers, perhaps not even Mr. Roosevelt himself, conjectured then that those words, so ringingly delivered, would not be kept.

The pledge was as old as the Government itself.

It had been honored by all of the long line of Mr. Roosevelt's predecessors.

None could think that it would not be equally honored by the man who was then repeating it in the visible presence of thousands near him, in the unseen presence of the entire nation.

Even now it is difficult to think that this oath has been broken. It is another instance of the impossible, proving possible; of "the thing that couldn't happen, but DID."

For by Franklin Roosevelt's own words, penned by his own hand, is the speciousness of that pledge revealed.

There is no need to quote here the President's slur on the Constitution as a "horse and buggy" document, no need to mention again his criticism of the "nine old men" of the Supreme Court who kept THEIR oath of office; no need to refer to other instances where the Presidential promise and the Presidential performance have not squared.

One line to a committee of Congress, urging the passage of the Guffey-Snyder coal bill, tells the story completely, irrefutably.

And that line, written by Franklin Roosevelt, on July 6, 1935, reads:

"I hope your committee will not permit doubts as to the constitutionality, HOWEVER REASONABLE, to block the suggested legislation."

There, in black and white, is the demand by the nation's Chief Executive that Congress should enact a law without reference to the Constitution or even IN DEFIANCE of the Constitution—that Constitution which he had sworn, so help him God, to preserve, protect and defend.

Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln, all the illustrious dead whose names Mr. Roosevelt so often invokes—what would their thoughts be if they could have heard the pledge of their smiling successor and seen the scrap of paper to which it has been reduced?

